

We Have Hosiery for You!

WE SELL AND RECOMMEND



Webb Brothers Mercantile Company

Hosiery to the right; hosiery to the left; hosiery behind and in front, and plenty of it is our lot at present. History repeats itself, they say, and we find that we sometimes overbuy. Some 16 years ago the Man Behind the Bat that now has charge of the grocery tried to buy all the dolls some drummer had, and it looked for a while as if we'd have to move out to make room for our dolls; but as time rolled on we got rid of them. Your humble servant's downfall was on sorghum: bought all a good farmer raised, and when he hauled it all in and the barrels got to leaking our dreams were all of 'Lasses, Lasses, Lasses! It fell to our women's lot to stock us with hosiery. They said we were not buying enough for our trade; so we told them to make out the order. So here we are to tell you that we have hosiery enough to supply everybody. We want no Sockless Jerries in Jasper or Barton county this year. One good thing is that they bought the best line on the market, the genuine "Ironclad," all sizes, kinds, colors, etc. Bought for father, mother, sister, brother; bought for the boys, girls, uncles, aunts, husbands, wives, and their friends; in fact we are prepared to suit YOU. Line up with the store that has the greatest line of hosiery in southwest Missouri and you will be trading with—

Your Humble Servants,

CRACKSMEN BLOW SAFE AT POST OFFICE.

Job Done Here Friday Night Has Finger Prints of Experts— One Suspect in Custody.

The Jasper postoffice was broken into early last Saturday morning by unknown yeggmen who besides wrecking havoc with the fixtures of the office escaped with quite a considerable sum in stamps as well as a small amount of ready cash which was in the safe.

The cracksmen entered by way of the front door, which was evidently forced by means of an ordinary burglar's "jimmy." Having gained entrance to the office, they first removed the combination from the outside safe door, either with a small charge of dynamite or with tools brought for the occasion, and lifting the bolts of the lock, opened the door. Next they placed a heavy charge of dynamite between the inner and outer doors applied a fuse and closed the outer door. The explosion that followed was of terrific force, wrecking the safe beyond a possibility of repair and doing great damage to the office equipment generally. The explosion was heard by a number of citizens; but no particular significance was attached to it and nobody knew that a robbery had been committed until Postmaster Wade came down to open the office at seven o'clock. About that time also, George Masters discovered that his horse and buggy were conspicuous by their absence from their accustomed place in the Masters barn. Then, though it seemed almost too late for any hope of catching the thieves, officers in all the surrounding towns were notified.

STOPPED TO DIVIDE SPOILS. George Masters and Ves Wolf following the track made by the missing rig, drove out on the road to Carthage and very soon found traces of the robbers. Out at the cross road just this side of Possum creek, the wheel tracks turned west, but there were also marks showing where the rig had again entered the main road and continued south. About a hundred feet west on the cross road, near the south fence, they found George's halter and blanket. Continuing south they found the horse and rig at the John Jeffreys farm, just beyond Carytown. Mr. Jeffreys' son had found the horse out on the road, where it had headed north but had walked up against a tree and baled. The horse and rig both showed signs of hard driving. A rather peculiar circumstance was that part of the harness known as the "hold-back straps" were gone and in their place was a new set, which George had

never seen, but which he accepted as part payment for the loan of his property.

Later in the morning Ves Wolf and Chas. Swihart drove out to the place where the fleeing robbers had turned into the cross road, and looked about carefully for more signs of the yeggmen's presence. They found, at length, the box in which are kept the office's supply of stamps, but the stamps were gone, as was also about \$16 in cash. They also found all the vouchers, paid money orders, drafts, and other papers that are kept in the box. It looked as if the robbers had stopped there to divide the spoils, but there was no visible clue of any value either as to their number or identity.

A SUSPECT ARRESTED.

About noon word came from Carthage of the arrest of a suspicious character by Officers Hansford and Greenlee, who were of the opinion that they had captured one of the participants in the Jasper robbery. The man gave his name as Frank Wilson, but the officers were confident he was around Carthage a year ago under another name, at which time he was arrested for attempted robbery of a registered mail pouch. Wilson's description tallies in every particular with that of a stranger who was seen here one day last week and who had no apparent business in the town. A very incriminating detail was the presence on the front of Wilson's shirt of several small spatters of blood. Blood was found on the front door of the postoffice and on the floor, indicating that one of the robbers had injured himself, either while working with the jimmy, or by falling against the window, which was broken near the floor.

It was the opinion of everyone that there must have been three of the robbers, one of whom had the rig ready for flight as soon as the job at the postoffice was concluded. It looked as if at least one of them left the rig at the cross road south of town and the other one or two near Carytown, perhaps in the hope of catching a Mo. Pacific train. Two men, or even one, might possibly have pulled off the robbery, but it is more likely that three were involved, it is thought. The post office clock stood "dead" at 2:17 o'clock, which must have been the time the heavy charge of dynamite exploded.

The job looked as if the fellows who did it had "been there before" in the matter of postoffice robberies, though many people wonder why anybody wants to rob a postoffice. The returns from such jobs are nearly always small, as a postoffice, like other business institutions, banks its cash every day. In this case the total cash and stamps taken was little, if any, more than \$300, a very small sum for which to incur the everlasting enmity of our watchful Uncle Samuel.

Wilson is still in jail at Carthage, but up to nine o'clock today, in spite of vigorous and thorough "sweating," he hadn't confessed a thing, and has maintained his identity as "Frank Wilson" so strongly that even the officers now doubt if he is the mail pouch thief of a year ago. Unless something in the way of evidence turns up in the meantime he will have to be released at the end of the vagrancy sentence he is serving.

Livery Service that Appeals



I offer the people of Jasper who have occasion for livery service—

New Equipment
Well Trained Horses
Prompt Service
Reasonable Rates

If these points are worth consideration try us when you can. We think we can please you.

H. E. STEVENS, Prop.

Odd Fellows Go Visiting.

The Odd Fellows drill team went over to Golden City Saturday night and did some degree work for the lodge there.

The boys pulled off the work in their usual fine style, that is to say, just a little better than any other drill team in these parts can do it. About eighteen members of the Jasper lodge made the trip and all speak enthusiastically of the treatment accorded them by the Golden City lodge, who wine and dined their visitors to the bursting point, and in every way made them feel that they owned the town.

The Golden City Odd Fellows, by the

way, are one of the best lodges that that order boasts of in this neck of the wilderness. They have an unusually large membership and recently built a fine new \$5,500 hall that is one of the best buildings in the town. They also maintain the beautiful cemetery that attracts the notice of everyone who passes through Golden City by rail.

New fresh car of Michigan Salt at J. D. Harbur.

Shoe Merc. Co. sell Hamilton Brown Shoes. 8-5

Records Are Profitable

Resumes Are Eye-Openers

Our daily statement book shows the following:

Oct. 18, 1906		
Surplus	-	\$ 750.00
Deposits	-	34,277.10
Total Statement	-	69,481.51
Oct. 18, 1907		
Surplus	-	3,000.00
Deposits	-	57,086.39
Total Statement	-	93,712.68
Oct. 17, 1908		
Surplus	-	3,560.00
Deposits	-	61,074.00
Total Statement	-	104,079.04
Oct. 18, 1909		
Surplus	-	5,000.00
Deposits	-	100,875.45
Total Statement	-	147,754.07

We have always had \$25,000.00 capital stock, and it is paid up. As the surplus and deposits have increased, so has

The First National Bank

We are growing; grow with us.

The Value of Pure Drugs

Lies in the fact that you get "just what the doctor ordered" when he wrote the prescription. A variation in the quality of an ingredient may mean the difference between sickness and health, or even of life and death. Every drachm of drugs in our stock is officially tested for purity before it sees the inside of this store.

Let us supply you with—

Pure Drugs,
Medicines School Supplies
Toilet Articles
Stationery Sundries
Paints High Quality Rubber Goods
Sick-Room Supplies.

Dr. Schooler

South Side Drug Store.